STATE NEWS ITEMS.

A Light flow of gas was struck at the gas well, Sandusky, a few days ago, at the depth of 2,363 feet. There was great excitement and several other companies are being formed. The well will be shot, and hopes are indulged of a big flow.

A WELL-PRESSAVED piece of human flesh is living at New Holland, in the person of Mrs. Margaret Arnold, born in Augusta County, Va., July 4, 1777. She was married eighty-five years ago, and now lives with her youngest son, who is seventy-two years old, and sprightly as a spring chicken. Mrs. Arnold has two sisters living in Iowa, one of whom is 119 and the other 106 years old, an average for the three of 106 years old, an average for the three of 109 years.

CHARLES SHUMAKER, of Toledo, was seri ously wounded at Perryaburg by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of man named Lausker. They were on a fish ing jaunt.

GRASSHOPPERS have been doing muc damage to the crops in Moorefield Town ship, Clark County.

Work has been suspended on the Government building at Columbus.

VALUABLE driving horses belonging to George Stanberry, Jacob Mader and Wm. McCoy, of Zanesville, have been stolen. No trace of the thieves.

THE Cincinnati Board of Public Affair is not in favor of letting out any more con tracts for asphalt pavement, until that or Race street is tested by next .winter A SIX-YEAR-OLD son of W. M. Ferryman

of Vienna Cross Roads, Clark County dropped dead the other day of supposed heart disease while playing.

An abstract of personal property in Al-len County puts the total value at \$2,515,

ALL the saloons in Ada are closed. Dow law and City Council did it.

THE health of Judge Johnson, of th Ohio Supreme Court, is slightly improving. There is a movement for the admission of girls to the classes of Marietta College WM. JOHNSON, a former employe of the Louis Cook Carriage Company, of Cincinnati, secured a judgement of \$6,000 against the company for the loss of a leg while in

GEORGE W. KOONS, a plasterer, was killed by a fall from a scaffold at Massillon. CITIZENS of Grove Station, near Lima, believe in the existence of a wild man in the woods near that place.

FELICITY, Clermont County, at a special election, concluded to stop the sale of liquor within the corporate limits.

CONRAD HORN, owner of a brewery at Zanesville, attempted suicide by hanging but was cut down in time to save his life. Citizens of Springfield contemplate the holding of a musical festival next May, with a home chorus and the Cincinnati

RATTLESNAKE JIM. of Wooster, says that the only reliable cure for the bite of a rattlesnake is turpentine. He says that a lit-tle bottle of turpentine held over the bitten spot, the uncorked mouth down, will draw out the poison, which can be seen as it enters the turpentine in a sort of blue flame. Although he has never been bitten, he has tried this cure on his dogs, always

A MAN named Wm. Brady was found mortally wounded, with a bullet hole in his head, in front of a Columbus saloon. Several parties have been arrested, but it is not certainly known who did the shoo

A CINCINNATI Citizens' Committee has been organized to aid the home rule can-vass in Great Britain.

WHILE a son of J. Willis Fulton was no sing through a meadow, near Newark, he was attacked by a vicious bull, knocked down, and badly injured. His right shoulder was dislocated, a terrible gash cut in his head, a rib broken, besides other serious injuries. A family dog attacked the animal and rescued the lad from a terrible

Joun Thomas, aged twenty-four, neer at the Combria Coal Mine, in Mineral Ridge, Trumbull County, was lowered into the mine the other morning to make some repairs. Some time afterward, wh carriage was hoisted, it contained John's is thought he was seized by one while in the carriage, and was drowned by the water at the bottom of the shaft. His father was killed at the same mine about

JOSEPH ARMOUR, who resides near Lewis burg, Preble County, shot himself through the left thand while carelessly handling

THE other evening a terrific thunder and hail storm passed over the southwestern portion of Stark County, doing much damage to crops and fruit in the vicinity of Navarre, Mount Eaton and other places, and wheat, corn and other grain were ser ously damaged. Ten acres of wheat on the Beale farm, about six miles south of Massillon, were completely demolished. A man was knocked down by the lightning at Navarre and was picked up in an unconscious condition. John Heinzelman's team of horses were also killed by the stroke.

In the Supreme Court of Ohio the other day, N. B. Lutes, a Tiffin lawyer, who is totally deaf, made an able argument in reply to his adversary, whose speech had been repeated to him by his wife. He was able to understand by the motion of her lips every word said by the Court or the lawyers. His wife is also a lawyer, having secured admission to the bar in order to aid her husband. Judge West, the blind orator, was also associated in the case.

AT the Methodist Protestant Church Forest, the other morning George Martin, James Marshall and Father Steinman were repairing the damage done by the late tor nado, when the scaffold gave way, throw ing them to the floor of the ch falling, George Martin fell across one of eats, Marshall fell striking a seat with his side; while Father Steinman was struck by the falling scaffold. All are seriously

SAMUEL DODD, a highly respected busine man, died at his home, south of Newark, from blood-poisoning produced by a cut on the right knee some weeks since.

the right knee some weeks since.

At Tremont burglars entered the residence of S. P. Wottring and stole his pocket-book, containing two one hundred-dollar bills, \$65 in other bills, and \$100 worth of Wheeling and Lake Erie stock, making a total of \$865. Mr. Wottring about a year ago had \$500 stolen.

In the Sixteenth Ohio Congressional District the Democratic Convention nominated Beriah Wilkins on the twenty-sixth ballot.

CHAS. H. MOORE, ex-State Commissioner of Insurance, died at Columbus, of blood

siding in Goshen Township, Clermont County, was accidentally drowned while

Or the twenty-four saloon-keepers in Fostoria, air only have complied with the Dow law. The others have banded to-

gether to fight it. Duning a hard rain and thunderstorm a West Lafayette, Coshocton County, the other evening, a team of horses hitched near the depot and belonging to a Mr. Wetherway, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

IZABETH PAINTER died a few days

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A Few Plain Truths for Plain and Prac-Egg shells will settle coffee as surely

as eggs, but they do not impart the

richness and Savor. In warm weather, refrigerator closets should be washed with sods and cold water once or twice a week.

Pails and all vessels used in chamber hould be rinsed thoroughly in cold water, never in hot or lukewarm. Stale lard can be made sweet by

bringing to a boil, with slices of cold raw potatoes thrown in. The impuri-ties will rise at the top and can be If one quart of milk is set in a cool

place for twenty-four hours, it will yield enough cream, well whipt with a Dover egg beater, to furnish ten cups of strong coffee.
Pulverized borax, sprinkled on

Pulverized borax, sprinkled on shelves and in corners of store-closets, is a safeguard from ants. If pulverized borax is mixed with Persian powder, the powder will be more effective.

Cold water and plenty of it, properly applied, with a fair amount of good soap or pearline, is the best thing to clean a kitchen floor. The regulation "boiler suds" is apt to make a floor greasy.

greasy. Feather beds and pillows would be

very much freshened and lightened if left out in a drenching rain every spring; they should then be exposed to ie sun and air on every side until perfeetly dry.
Oil-cloths should never be washed in

hot soapsuds; they should first be washed clean with cold water, then rubbed try with a cloth wet in milk. The same treatment applies to a stone or slate hearth. To preserve goods from moths, do

not use camphor in any form. Pieces of tar paper laid in fur boxes and in closets are a better protection. Five cents will buy enough to equip all the packing boxes and closets of a large house for a year.

Ginghams and prints will keep their color better if washed in water thick-ened with flour starch. Flour is very cleansing and will do the work of some in one or two washings in the starch water. This, with the rinsing, will be sufficient, and the goods will look fresher than if washed and starched in

the old fashioned way.

A fine frosting can be made of one cup granulated sugar and one-fourth cup milk, without either egg or gelatine.
Method: Stir sugar into milk over a
slow fire till it boils; boil five minutes without stirring; remove from fire; set sauce-pan in cold water, or on ice, while you stir it to a cream. Spread on while it will run. The advantage of this frosting are that it will keep longer than the egg or gelatine frost-ing, and it will cut without breaking or crumbling. Flavored to suit the taste, it is excellent.—Mrs. Sarah DeW.

LADIES' COLLARS.

The Two Principal Varieties of the Ex

tremely High Article. There are two varieties of the very high collar; one is known as the dogcollar, which is usually of velvet, while the other of linen, percale or pique is known as the curate. The curates are most desirable in white and the dogcollars in black. Either may reach to the ears, and, if you can endure it, you will be blessed among your kind.

These high collars are a boon to highthroated women who have had to muffle up in lace or muslin scarfs, but they are any thing but becoming to persons with short, thick throats, lovely and white it may be, but very certainly in-tended for a turn-over collar. Now, for the sake of the rest of the world, why will not these women wear the be coming? Why will they not bequeath the high pique collar, with its narrow lawn tie, to those whom it suits?

the wearer, and a medium-sized velve dog-collar, studded with jet beads, adapts itself to nearly all throats and

styles of beauty.
"But I want a little wh'te at my neck," sighs one. Well, then, have tiny plaiting of white cambric showing just above the collar of your bodice but attempt nothing else. As for your sister, she may wear her collar high, higher, highest; she may use one button or two; she may permit the chemisette to show and have a small pearl-headed pin to keep the tape tie in place. becoming, she may have all this -in-deed, it has been said that one young woman has worn three buttons in he

collar, but this almost passes belief. In buying your collar be sure that it is neither too tight nor too loose: the buttons to leave imprints, while tight one is simply a torture. - Butter ick's Delineator.

THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's Contributio

If we learn that a girl has "given warning" to her employer of her intention to leave, there is no dishonor in trying to secure her. But to "do as we would be done by," to avoid the least appearance of evil, it is but wise and just to go first to her present mistress and state our wishes and make

all necessary inquiries. By seeking the girl privately we not only degrade ourselves by a dishonora-ble deed, but have the additional sir placed to our account of tempting an other to do wrong. If she can be once tempted to do wrong she probably can be again; and from a useful reliable servant, you have made her one upon

whom you can place no dependence.

"The laborer is truly worthy of his hire," and none should object to his receiving the full value of his services; but we claim that there should be no but we claim that there should be no meddling, no mean, underhanded efforts to buy servants, or steal them, from their employers by the private offer of larger wages. By advertising—which is open to all—one can eventually secure good help. But a more open way is to go to the employer, if sure that the servant is intending to leave or the mistress is willing she should. or the mistress is willing she should and after learning what is thought to be the true character of the employe be the true character of the employe you wish to secure, state your terms, and ask permission to see the girl. We claim that the good old rule should be as scrupoulously exercised in dealing with a neighbor's servant as in everything else—"Do unto others as you would others should do unto you."—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, in Brooklyn Magazine.

—If coal ashes are placed in one corner of the fowl-house they will be eagerly used by fowls to keep them-selves free from vermin. — Teledo Blads.

Description of the Office and Its Fa

In view of the Pepe's selection of Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, as a member of the College of Cardinals, the following facts about the Cardinalate will be found interesting: The College of Cardinals is the Senate and sovereign council of the Pope in the government and administration of the affairs of the Catholic Church in Rome and throughout the world, and is composed of a number of distinguished ecclesiastics. The office and dignity of a member of this body is termed the Cardinalate. A Cardinal can not, un-less invested with the Episcopal char-acter, perform any act that depends for its validity upon such a character, nor can he lawfully invade the jurisdiction of a Bishop; but apart from this his rank in the church is always, everywhere and under all circumstance superior to that of any Bishop, Archbishop, Metropolitan, Primate or Patri-

Although all Cardinals are equal among themselves in the principal things, yet in many points of costume, privilege, local office and rank there are distinctions or differences established by law or custom, the most im-portant of which follow from the divison of the Cardinals into three grades —namely, of Bishops, priests and dea-cons. The membership of the sacred college is limited to the maximum of seventy. The number is seldom com-plete. In olden times Cardinals were strictly obliged to reside near the Pope. The greatest act that a Cardinal can perform is to take part in the Papal election. When a Cardinal is living a long distance from Rome the election has been known to occur before he had

time to reach the city.

The color of a Cardinal's dress is red, anless he belongs to a religious order, in which case he retains that of his habit, but uses the same shape of dress as the others. The red hat and the beretta or red cap are the most widely known distinctions of the order. A good anecdote is told in connection with the red cap. Pope Gregory XVI.
was a great admirer of a certain Abbot
in Rome, whose habit was white, and rumor ran that he would certainly be made a Cardinal. Some time before the next consistory the Pope, with a considerable retinue, went to visit the monastery of the learned monk. When trays of delicious pyramidal iced creams were brought in as refreshment the Pope deliberately took one of the white ones and handed it to the Abbott, and then took a red one for himself. No one, of course, began eating until Greg-ory had tasted first, and while all eyes were on him he took the top off his own iced cream and put it on the Abbot's, saying, with a smile, as he looked around him: "How well, gentlemen, the red caps the white." The Abbot was so elated at the subtle suggestion that he bought a Cardinal's outfit at once. When the news of the Abbot's precipitancy reached the Pope he was so displeased that he scratched the Ab-

bot's name from the list. bot's name from the list.

One of the ornaments of a Cardinal is a gold ring set with a sapphire, and engraved on the metal surface of the inside with the arms of the Pope who has created him. The Pope himself places it upon the Cardinal's finger. The actual value of the ring is only \$25, but for many centuries the newly elected Cardinal has been expected to give a large sum of money for some pious a large sum of money for some pious purpose. For a long time the sum was larger than at present, and was paid in gold, but in consideration of the gen-eral distress in the early part of this century the amount was reduced to about \$750. The last Cardinal who gave the full sum before the reduction

was Della Somalgia, in 1705. The Roman ceremonial shows singular importance of the Cardinalate by the disposition ordered to be made of its members after death. It is preveil shall be thrown over the face and that the body, dressed in chasuble, if Bishop or priest, shall lie in state. The line the restaurant town.

"Bob, you didn't tell him that father Plays and Guarded the House. Bishop or priest, shall lie in state. The hat used in his creation must be deposited at his feet, and after his funeral be suspended over his tomb. His body must be laid in cypress-wood coffin in the presence of a notary and his official family, a member of which lays at his feet a little seroll of parchment, on which have been written a very brief account of the more important events of his life. Then the first coffin is inclosed in another of lead and the two together in a third one of some kind of hard wood, each coffin having been sealed with the seal of the dead Cardinal and of the living notary. Before the occupation of Rome by the Italian Government the obsequies were very solemn and impressive. The body was borne by night with funeral pomp of carriages and torches and long array of chanting friars to the church of requiem, where it remained until the day appointed for the mass, at which Cardinals and the Pope were present, the latter giving the final absolution.—

AT THE AUCTION.

Veracious Account of a Meeting Between

And it came to pass after the going down of the sun that young Smarty was passing the mart where a certain man cried out in a loud voice; "Two am I offered; do I hear two and a

"Aha!" cried young Smarty, turning to the companions who attended him behold! the auctioneer. Let us enter in, and mark how I will paralyze him. So entered they in.

And still the voice of the auctionee was lifted up:
"And a haf'n a haf'n a haf'n a ha'f.

Anybody say three-quarters?"
Three-quarters said they not.
"Prythee, sir," said young Smarty,
"will you allow me to make a bid?" For Smarty, the juvenile, had read in the chronicles how a man had once propounded that query to an auctioneer who stood in the market place, and on his replying; "Yea, verily." he said; "Then I bid you good night."

As the ox goeth to the slaughter, so marched Smarty up to the very front of the auctioneer.
Will you allow me to make a bid?" Up spake the auctioneer, who was fly with regard to the ways of the un-

godly:
"No, I will not. I never take bids
from children and fools."
Then the people laughed Smarty to
scorn and he slunk away, sorrowing.— Texas Siftings.

-A child at the Metropolitan Muse —A child at the Metropolitan Muse-um of Art was attracted by a statue of Minerva. "Who is that?" said she. "My child, that is Minerva, the God-dess of Wisdom." "Why didn't they make her husband, too?" "Because she had none, my child." "That was because she was wise, wasn't it, mam-ma?"—Exchange.

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

TOAD AND SPARROW. There's a story that's told in a mythical way of a tond and sparrow that happened one day to journey together along the highway. The tond tolled onward with many a jump, with many a tumble and many a thumb, and when he would falter or fail in the track Miss Sparrow stood ready to give him a whack on his tenderest spot, and his patience to try with a censuring glance from her sarcastic eye That did all but say, in a sarcastic way:

"You lumbering, blundering, tumbling toad A splendid appearance you make on the road There's surely no reason why you shouldn' But you're clumsy and stubborn and won't even try.

Now watch every movement, it's easy for me,
And why you're so stupid I really can't see!"
But hard though he struggled to flutter and

flop.

His flying was sure to end in a hop.

Their fourney led onward o'er upland a

O'er hills and through vales and at last

rest.
The sparrow, in angry and petulant mood,
Sought rest in the boughs of a sheltering
wood; wood: Then nestling herself in her foliaged bed, Glanced down at his toadship, and haughtily

"Hop toad, you disgust me! Now mark wha I say! I say! f to-morrow you blunder along in this way, ou beautiful bird, you picturesque drone, am sure you will finish the journey alone!

Too meek for retorting, too noble to weep.
The toad fell to thinking and shortly to sleep.
But his nap was cut short by the sparrow's
"Oh, toad! see that terrible light in the sky."
"Twas fire! and swift in its sweeping career
Each moment was drawing more dreadfully
near. "Oh, what shall I do?" cried the sparrow, in fright,

"My wings can not carry me up to a height Where the flame's carer tongues and its with-ering breath Shall not reach me; oh! toad, is there nothing but death?" "Oh, yes," quoth the tond, "here's the ocean quite near;

Now notice my action, it's easy for me,
And why you're so frightened I really can't

Then hopping along to the water hard by,
That gloamed with the light of the flery sky,
He swelled himself up like a monstrou And, saying good-night, in he went with Then lifting again just his nose and his chin. Shouted back: "Wisest sparrow, oh, why don't you swim?"

There's a moral just here for intelligent creat-Don't always judge men by the mold of their features!
There's ever a function for wing and for limb,
If a toad can not fly he will manage to swim.
When some one is slow, or a blockhead in
school.
Don't tell all your neighbors he's surely a fool.
For you'll seldom discover on life's crowded
road

road

Four logs on a sparrow or wings on a toad.

And it's quite hard to tell when you see a too stop In just what direction he's able to hop. If our friends chance to lag when in luck can fly.

Let us never be eager their gifts to decry.

For indeed it is wrong—and so very chagrin

ing— To laugh at the dunce who is slow at beginning When as likely as not, ere the journey is past ie'll quicken his pace and outstrip us at last —Byron R. Newton, in N. Y. Tribune,

TWO LITTLE PATRIOTS.

How They Bang the Meeting-House Bell in July, 1776.

It was a bright July morning. Bob and Martha Haywood, two children of eight and ten, were having a nice game of hide-and-go-seek, just outside their father's house. It was only two stories in height, with little windows filled with tiny panes, so small that one could scarcely see much through them. For these two little folks lived away back in the year 1776.

"Stop! Bob," cried Martha, sudden y. "Just look down the road! There's ome one coming!" The dust formed such a cloud that nothing could be een at first. However, in a few minates the children discovered a man on orseback, riding as if for dear life.

"Is this Mr. Haywood's? Tell him to have the meeting-house bell rung today at two o'clock. Don't forget, children. It's to show we are free forever." And he rode away to give the

ins, the sexton, is sick. You and I will have to ring that bell."

It was indeed true, all the men were out fighting, defending Fort Moultrie, just outside Charleston, leaving only women and children at home, and they had gone to the next town to Even the old bell ringer attend a fair. was ill, and these two children were quite alone with their servant Dinah. "It is just half-past one, Martha, said Bob. "Get your sun-bonnet and

haven't time to tell Dinah. It was a long race to the building. Most of the road wound through a deep wood, which the children were glad to escape into out of the mid-day heat. On they ran. Could they ge here at two?

The little dusty feet at last cleared the wood. There rose before them the white meeting-house, with its high steeple. On, on they go.
"Martha, where is the key?" Bob

shouted. "Here, Bob. I tied it around my neck so I would not lose it."

Martha produced a great piece of orass, almost as large as herself, which she had found hanging beside her father's chest of drawers. Four little hands succeeded at last in pushing the ponderous thing into its place. loor creaked heavily upon its hinges and the children began to ascend the rickety old stair-case which led to the belfry. When they reached the top panting and out of breath, they list When they reached the top, ened breathlessly for the village to strike two, holding on to the clock

"Bob, there it goes! Listen! Onetwo. Ring-ready!"

How the bell did sound, as the brother and sister tugged at the rope. It rang its message of good tidings all over the country wide. The children, too, joined their voices and shouted: "Freedom! Freedom! We are free!

They rang and they rang until their arms ached. At last they sat down, "Say, Mat, I am precious tired and sleepy," Bob said. "Let's take a nap;

sleepy," Bob said. "Let's take a nap; it's too hot to go home now, any way." So the children, putting their curly heads together, fell fast asleep. They did not hear the distant bells answer theirs, or the sounds of the cannon far away, which were adding their notes of deep rejoicing. The afternoon began to grow shorter. Still the children slept on. A storm was sweeping up the valley, and the distant rumbles of the thunder seemed but echoes of the cannon's roars, which had long since

Martha awoke with a start, to find

the belfry quite dusky, and Bob still asleep. "Wake up, Bob," she said. "a thunder storm is coming up. We had better get home."

Bob sat up, rubbing his eyes and saying: "I say, Mat, why didn't you call me before? It must be very late, and father and mother will be coming

home, and will think we are lost. Let's

run as quick as we can."

Down the old ladder the two children flew as fast as they could. But to their surprise they found the door refused to open, no matter how they

tried. "Pull, Mat, there, we must open it. The wind's gone and played us a nice trick, any way." Pulling, however, did no good, the children were close prisoners. "Mat," said Bob, "would you be

afraid to stay here all night?"
"No, Bob," replied the little girl.
"God will take care of us. You know ve are only in His own house "Yes, I know that, but it's awful

"Let's get into one of the pews when the storm comes down, and lie on our faces so that we can't see the lightning; it is bright enough to scare a fel-They could hear the thunder coming nearer and nearer, and the lightning grew more brilliant every moment, lighting up the dark re-

"Don't be afraid, Mat; what you said about its being God's house is all right, I guess," whispered Bob, as he buried his face in the cushions beside nis little sister. Listen! Crash! Crash! What a noise the storm makes. Growl. growl.

"Say, Bob," whispered a little frightened voice, "is that the storm making that noise?"

At that moment a flash of vivid lightning made Bob look up, and close to him, coming gradually nearer and nearer, he saw a large black body. He felt the breath of some living thing on his face, and catching his little sister in his arms he jumped over the back of the cushioned seat and ran down the aisle, while something pattered, pat-

Where should he go? The door was shut! He thought of the ladder. Up, up he ran; patter, patter behind him came the horrible shadow. The thing could climb, too! He pressed his little sister closer. "Don't be afraid, Mat," sister closer. "Don't be afraid, Mat," he said. Then he caught hold of the bell-rope and jumped out of the window, still holding on. Could the bear, for it was indeed one, follow him

How the storm raged! How the wind blew the drops of rain into the faces of the children! The growls of the bear were nearly lost in the roars of thun-der, which shook the old building, and the rope swayed backward and for-

ward; still the children held on.
"Pray Mat," said Bob. "God will care of us and let us be safe. What is that noise! See "Hark! the smoke! Bob, the meeting-house is

on fire! The flames were away off now; would they come creeping soon to where the children were? The lightning must have struck the building. Crackle! crackle! The forks of flame darted here and there. Can no one save the young bell ringers?

Yes, God was watching over the little patriots. He would need to use them yet in the land He had that day

They hear voices below.
"Bob! Martha! are you up there?" "Yes, yes," shouted the children. The fire was near them; the flames fanned their cheeks and scorched their

faces as they hung to the rope.
"Jump," a strong voice replied,
"jump, both of you!" There were kind arms below to catch the children; and there were eyes wet with tears, and shaky voices that blessed

them.

Bob and Martha lived to see many, many Fourths of July, but that first one passed in the old meeting house, they never forgot. The little hands which rang freedom through the country vil-lage grew wrinkled and feeble, but their hearts ever trusted in God, as upon that Fourth of July night in -Cornelia M. Parsons, in N. Y. Examiner.

"CAPTAIN."

times when father was engaged in business and could not go out on the hunt, Captain would, on such occasions, go alone, and he scarcely ever came back without a rabbit or a hare in his mouth. He was quite an intelligent dog. He could and did distinguish between lawful and unlawful plays which children delighted in. On different occasions, when seeing the children throwing stones, or doing other mischief, he took their wrists in his mouth and drew them into the house. If they went out again, and did the same, Captain would again take hold of them, this time with a growl, as much as to say he would stand no nonsense. Captain could be trusted to guard the house without locking the doors. Strangers he would not admit; but friends, those whom he was in the habit of see ing, he would, but would watch them while in. A cousin of the family, making a flying visit one afternoon, found nobody in. Captain was sleeping in-side the door. He allowed her to enter. After looking around she went into a bed-room. Captain went directly after her, took hold of her wrist and drew her out to the dining-room (which was also the kitchen). He known to hurt even children when taking hold of them by the wrists. He seemed to know just how much to squeeze on them in order to compel obedience to him, and yet leave no marks on the arm. In her amazement she did not know what to do. But immediately she understood it all. Cap tain drew a chair from the corner of the room and placed it directly behind her. Then he went in front of her, and she sat down. Being puzzled at such con duct on the part of a dog, she thought she would again enter the bed-room and see if he would notice it. She did so, and so also did Captain. This time he was more determined. He caught her wrist more firmly between his teeth, and brought her out more quickly than at first. When he got her to the chair he showed his teeth and growled. She sat down very much frightened. He laid down in the place he was when she entered, but he did not close his eyes. When mother entered my cousin related all to her. They both went into the bed-room and other rooms, but Captain did not stir. In fact, ne went to sleep. Many such acts of in-telligence could be related of Captain.

"Where are ye livin' now, Moike? "In Donegal Street, number eleven. Come and see me." "Faith, I will. Ought I to come in be the airy of the front dure?" "I don't care; the front dure?" as I'm occupyin' the garret, it would be nore convanient for ye to come in be the skylight."-N. Y. Sun.

-The Indian Agriculturist estimates there are 280,000,000 coacoanut trees in the world, which produce 10,000,000,

TEMPERANCE READING.

FERMENTATION.

Barth's fairest fruits mature but to decay: And sweetest juices have a transient day— A hasty forment introduces wee. Soon as the well-fill'd cup doth over-low, The liquid beverage will intoxicate, And cause a thirst it can not satiate. But strange! while rotten fruit is throw

And cause a thirst it can not satiste. But strange! while rotten fruit is thrown away.

As worse than worthless, hunger to allay. The compress d julces, having undergone The fatal change, are prized by man alone, Of all the creatures, who dependent are Upon the fruits, he cultivates with care. Deceived by that which "moves itself aright," and by "its color" captivates the sight, the plies his native ingenuity. To make the subtle subtler in degree, By distillation—work of modern art, which has procured for it a ready mart. And now, deception, link'd with interest That's selfsh, giveth an increasing zest To all the multiludinous array of Satan's willing tools, in this our day. He takes the stand-point, alcohol is good, and for his heaith as needful as his food; as one of God's good creatures unto man Taken in moderation if he can), and as a beverage, justifies its use, Like other good, wrong only in the abuse. This is the stand-point which so many make; what wonder such should ever seek in vair conclusions which are proper to obtain! Reason, and common-sense, and Bible truth, Are so o'crlook'd, or mystified forsooth! They can not see, the with the light of day Ail teach alike, the salutary way of abstinence, "from all appearance" e'en, Uf that which is the world's besetting sin.

—J. R. Willamson, in N. F. Wilness.

A VITAL QUESTION.

The Physiological Effects of Rum on the Human Body—A Searching Investiga-tion and Its Conclusive Results.

We are glad to see that the more advanced and wide-awake members of the medical profession are turning their attention to the physiological effects of rum on the human body. By rum we mean any kind of liquor-spirituous, vinous or malt-which contains alcohol in any quantity whatever. There is a growing disposition among the doc-tors to investigate the old beliefs of the profession regarding rum's work in the body's economy; to take nothing for granted because it is current as a part of old medical literature, but to each assertion to the proof, and test,

by actual experiment, its truth or falsity.

The Blade recently discussed the topic of rum as a medicine, and endeavored to give its readers, without the use of technical or medical terms, the latests results arrived at by the investigations of English scientists and medical men, which results may be summed up in the statement that alco hol, and of course rum in all its forms, is a poison, no more, no less; never a tonic, never a stimulant, in the medi-

enl sense; in fact, not a medicine.

Within the past few days the use of alcohol (and rum) in medical practice was discussed by the Ohio State Medical Society, at its annual meeting at Akron, this State—the discussion being brought up by a paper read before the society by Dr. William B. Davis, of Cincinnati, on "The Alcohol Question." While the paper was for the most part strictly professional in its treatment of the subect, and hence of interest only to phy-sicians, the general conclusions of the author, as well as we are able to judge from the brief summary before us, were in accord with those before given in the Blade. There were some facts given, however, as to the habitual use of rum, that are of the wides

interest to the public.

Most interesting was his discussion of the influence of rum on the duration of life. One might reason by analogy that as alcohol is a poison, the constant drinking of rum is equivalent to a slow poisoning of the individual, and that a shortening of the natural term of life would be the inev-itable result. Dr. Davis shows that this s actually so. It is found by the great life insurance companies that the use of rum shortens life. These companies have a direct pecuniary motive in as-certaining the truth of this matter. To them it is not a humanitarian ques-tion, but one of dollars and cents. Put in its plainest form, the problem they had set before them to solve was

"Does it pay to insure drinking men?" One of the most eminent of English actuaries, Mr. Nieson, made within the past few years a searching investiga-tion of the "risks" (a technical term for the persons insured) of the life in surance companies of England, with special reference to the effects of alcohol upon the duration of life-or, to to put it in other words, to find wheth er a company is justified in insuring confirmed drinker (not necessarily drunkard, but a steady, "moderate" drinker) or not. The results at which he arrived are startling. Understand that the worst class of drinking men are excluded from the list-those are so far on the downward road that no insurance company would accept a risk upon their lives-and that in the class of "drinking men" all are in cluded who use intoxicants to any degree. The results of this investigation

and thirty, there are fifty-one deaths of drinking men to ten deaths of ab-stainers. That is over five intemperate men die to one temerate man! 3. Between the ages of thirty-one and forty, there are forty drinking men

die for every ten abstainers; that is, the ratio of deaths is four to one! It must be understood that comparatively few of these men die directly from rum. They do not all, nor near-ly all. die in the horrible ravings of derium tremens, for instance. But their lives have been shortened by rum. The alcoholic poison has undermined the constitution of each, and destroyed all recuperative power. The disease, whatever it may have been, which was he immediate cause of death, was vic torious only because the system of the sufferer was enfeebled by rum.

What else could be expected as the result when a man, day after day for years, takes into his system a poison? The currents of life are polluted at the fountain-head. The life-energy is expended in the daily task of overcoming the permerous physical influence of rum. Every organ of the body is more or less disorganized and enfeebled, and when disease comes, the power of resistance being lessened to a great degree, death results far more quickly han did this state of things not exist. Mr. Nieson's investigations also led

to the following results as to the com-parative length of life the drinker and the abstainer may look forward to with a reasonable degree of certainty: At the age of twenty years, a temper-ate man may reasonably expect to live 44.2 years longer; a drinking man, only 15.6 years. That is, at twenty, a drinking man can, at most, expect to live only one-third as long as he otherwise could did he not have the rum habit

fixed upon him. At the age of thirty years, a temper- Farrar.

ate man may expect to live \$6.5 years; an intemperate person only 13.8.

At the age of forty years, the temperate man may look forward to 28.8 years still before him; the intemperate man,

only 11.6 years.

It is a hopeful sign that the medical profession is getting aroused to the tremendous dangers that menace humanity from rum. It is full of promise for the future.—Toledo Blade.

VOICES OF SCIENCE. Bead What Eminent and Experienced Phy-

sicians Have Said. Three thousand cases of alcoholism are treated yearly in the hospitals .-Dr. Guttstadt, Berlin, 1884.

Under the names of rum, brandy, gin, whisky, wine, cider, beer and porter, alcohol has become the bane of the Christian World. -Dr. Erasmus Darwin, 1800. One-third of the students in the uni-

versities of Berlin and Halle are once week what you would call drunk .-Prof. W. F. Wessen, after seven years' residence in Germany, 1867. I have known many persons de-

stroyed by ardent spirits who were never completely intoxicated during the whole course of their lives. —Dr. Benjamin Rush, about 1780.

I have treated nearly seven thousand cases of inebriety, and eight-tenths of that number originated from wine and malt liquors.—Albert Day, M. D., Superintendent of Washingto-nian Home at Boston.

Judging from my observation, lager beer is quite as likely to generate murder and crime as the stronger liquors. The one drunk on beer is really more dangerous than the one drunk on wine or whisky .- Dr. M. L. Hol-

Alongside of all the teetotalism that exists there is an appalling amount of tippling that does not distinctly intoxicate, but saturates the principal or-gans and destroys them more quickly than would an occasional debauch.— Editor London Lancet, December, 1884.

Alcohol is the one evil genius, whether in wine, or ale, or whisky, and is killing the race of men. Stay the ravages of this one poison, alcohol, that king of poisons, the mightiest weapon of the devil, and the millennium will soon dawn .- Dr. Willard Parker. We should not admit the popular ressoning as applicable here, that the abuse of a thing is no argument against its use. All use of ardent spirits as a

beverage is an abuse. They are mis-chievous under all circumstances.—Dr. Samuel Emlin, Secretary of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Phila-Don't take your daily wine under any pretext of its doing you good. Take it frankly as a luxury—one that must be paid for, by some persons very lightly, by some at a high price, but always to be paid for. And mostly some loss of health, or of mental power, or of calmness of temper, or of judgment is the

price.—Sir Henry Thompson, one of the most distinguished of living sur-I detect alcohol in eider generally when it is twenty-four hours old sooner still when the apples are much decayed. Often fermentation begins about as soon as the juice is expressed, both hot weather and advanced decay hastening the process; even when the apples are wholly sound, fermentation usually begins within twenty-four hours after the juice is expressed.—A.

M. Hays, M. D., State Assayer of Mass-The Germans are emphatically not a nation of sober beer-drinkers, but con-sume more spirituous liquors than the Norwegians, the French, or the English, and as much as the notorious Hollanders, and are beaten only by the Russians and the Danes, who, as every one knows, are brandy-drinkers purely. Germans average yearly 8.8 quarts of whisky to every man, woman and child in Germany.—Dr. Spinola,

Berlin, 1884. It is often thought that wine, and beer, and spirits give strength to a-man; that they make the muscles contract with more force, and sustain the action. I have put this matter to the test by means of experiments, and I have found that the idea of alcohol giving force and activity to the muscles weakens the muscular contraction, and lessens the time during which the con-

W. Richardson. A Hideous Curse.

traction can continue active .- Dr. B.

Of the many and devious paths that are open to youthful feet, none are so dangerous as the temptation to alcoholic drink; wine, beer or cider, nay be stated thus:

1. Where, in a given number of trisks," ten non-drinkers die between the ages of fifteen and twenty, there aighteen drinking persons die.

and long list of names that are appropriate to the various kinds of stimulating drink, all containing more or less polynomials and long list of names that are appropriate to the various kinds of stimulating drink, all containing more or less polynomials. the ages of fifteen and twenty, there are eighteen drinking persons die. That is, stating the fact in another form: nearly two drinking youths die to one abstainer, among those whose poison lasting through to-morrow, and poison that will blast our hopes for all poison for ourselves, poison for our homes, poison for our country; and every department of life, every stage of progress and all our interest, both for the present and the future, are blighted and blasted by this hideous consuming curse of rum. And the most responsible parties are those who offer the allurements—the rum-seller, whether this be in a gilded saloon or in one of the lowest dens of our city. - Demoorest's Monthly.

Ir is a question just now from which side the strongest Temperance wave is coming. In the West it is swelling high, but in the East also high floodtime seems to be drawing nigh. The arrogance of the saloon and the utter lapse of conscience and integrity on the part of those who court the friendship of the saloon, as of more couse-quence to them than the respect of the noral portion of the commi forcing a long-suffering people to arise in righteous indignation. And the cox populi of such an issue is not to be dis-regarded.—Chicago Standard.

THE national statistics show that "the amount of permanent investment in school sites and buildings in the United States is \$240,638,416, and the current expenses of the schools in 1884 were \$110,567,567." Both of these items would not half pay our national whisky bill, annually spent in the in-terest of distillers and saloon keepers. -Christian Evangelist.

When the workmen in our found-ries are doing their heaviest tasks, they drink nothing but oat-meal water When Captain Webb swam the channel and Weston walked his thousand miles, and Adam Ayles, the Arctic explorer got nearest the Pole, they did it without a drop of stimulants.—Canon.

THE CARDINALATE.